

The Covenant.

O R,

No King but the Old King's Son,

O R,

A brief Rehearfall of what heretofore was done.

All sorts of People of it take a view,
You surely will confesse that I say true;
Let none mislike the same that cannot mend it,
Neither rashly censure him that pen'd it.
To the Tune of, *True Blew will never staine.*



Long time have I been a Soldier,
and have followed the Train,
Which doth make me now the holder,
the Covenant for to maintaine.

When first unto the Wars we went,
and Essex did us entertain,
It was then to a good intent,
though since we turn'd our coats again.

In every church the covenanting
our undertakings did explain,
Our indeavours were not wanting,
the true Cause for to maintaine.

By the Parliament it was expressed
Kingly Rights for to maintaine,
And if his Heirs they were distressed,
they kindly would them entertain.

Since many persons have repented
for their kisset that were slain,
Since the King this Land absented,
and did not return again.

✠ Plate into half-crowns was melted
to pay the Soldiers for their pain,
✠ We then did march till we were swelled,
✠ not to see at all we did refrain.

✠ Which makes me now call to minde
of remembrance this one thing,
✠ Which in the Covenant I finde,
✠ To defend the Person of the KING.

✠ But some will say I am a twiggon
because the truth I do maintaine,
✠ It was onely for Religion,
✠ and Opinions that were vaine.

✠ Religion it is confessed
Did waite then into the Train,
✠ As in the Covenant is expressed,
✠ for which many men were slain.

✠ We Soldiers that then were listed
the Good Old Cause for to maintaine,
✠ With good hopes we alwaies scanted
✠ to bring home the King again.

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However that some have boasted,
the hazard of it we have run,
And through extremities have posted
For no King but the old Kings Son.

If any man claim Charles's Right
for what're his Father hath done,
Death on him hath wrought his plight;
No King but the old Kings Son.

If he was of the Roman faction,
no favour here he should have won,
But now we are all in great distraction,
No King but the old Kings Son.

And moreover understand,
illuminations did us draw
To fight for our freedom, and
to keep our enemies in awe.

A Proclamation then was made,
which no person can deny,
And the world they did persuade
it was for th' Subjects liberty.

✠ And afterwards to make amends,
when these Patrons were undone,
✠ They were for their private ends,
✠ the Soldiers lost, that all had wonne.

✠ When many thousands were disbanded,
✠ which before had won the day;
✠ Great Persons then dealt underhanded,
✠ and deceiv'd us of our Pay:

✠ Which makes us now like discontented,
✠ and repent what we have done;
✠ By poverty we were tormented,
✠ For no King but the old Kings Son.

✠ If a single Person we must honor,
✠ these Lands in union for to bring,
✠ And must fight under his Banner,
✠ let us have our lawfull King.

✠ Great Jove unite our hearts together,
✠ our Oathes pledges to maintaine,
✠ And send us good and pleasant weather,
✠ that our Rightfull Prince may raigne.